

THERAPY WITH THE LOVE TEACHER ... ALL I NEEDED FOR A BEAUTIFUL LIFE
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Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**You know ... sometimes
the meaning of a love story it's
about healing our souls**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

I wrote 10 books about love, but maybe someone should come to forbidden me ... the right of speaking about the subject.

Cause to be honest ... i was writing so much about it ... but ... i don't really know what love is.

When i was personally involved ... i was blind.

I was not seeing clear absolutely anything at all.

Most probably ... being so, so ... deep ... in those stories ... i did not had the ability to see everything detached and ... it all became illusory for my mind.

And i had so contradictory ... perceptions.

But one day ... someone told me an interesting story ... about how he got all what he wanted in his life ... except love.

This story made me decide to start writing a new book about the subject ... but from a new perspective.

This time i was the one that watch the play ... like a spectator.

I was looking at him.

... but also at her.

I was not interested to analyze more one of the sides ... but only and only ... the connection between those souls.

My new friend started to tell me more and more about his life ... and the paradox that even if he succeeded to get from life

all he ever dreamed ... he could not see any joy at all for himself.

There was no reason for him to smile or to be happy. His face was always sending to everyone the impression of a profound ... unhappiness.

But one day ... the guy ... which by the way was a married person ... met an amazing lady ... and asked her to be his ... love teacher.

He could not say it from the beginning ... but the next second he had this opportunity he found the guts to say it.

And the funny thing was that she said ... yes.

She accepted the fact that he was married ... cause there was no other chance to be together for the present moment.

So ... they started the lesson.

Brian ... this was his real name ... was telling me new and new details.

Many times i was simple smiling ... not really knowing how to define the 2 of them, but later i realize that Carla was in the same position as him.

She tried many times to find the happiness.

The Universe sent in her life so, so many men ... but all of those relationships looked like what we could name as pathless paths.

This time ... with this guy Brian all looked different.

And he really wanted to understand what love is about.

He came to me ... confessing about his amazing story with Carla ... and we were wondering ... why the hell we had to learn so, so many things in school, but never about ... love. His relationship with Carla became kind of a therapy.

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A weird one ... but even if it was a slow process my friend Brian started to feel like a ... different person.

He was visiting her in her small studio, spending so, so many hours together ... kissing her, discussing together ... but also making love.

She was teaching him ... the tremendous power of touch ... the meaning of feelings ... and how love can heal our souls. Everyday ... was a new lesson.

She was his therapist ... but liking her so, so much ... and falling in love with her ... he became her therapist also.

In the night he was coming back at home and he was meditating more and more of what he was doing.

Had no regret that he was cheating his wife, cause the connection itself was broken by a long, long time.

And he loved this kind of ... therapy.

Everyday ... he wanted to spend more and more time with her.

Her energy ... all that love felt while being into her arms ... even if there were moments when they simple practiced the silence was making him feel cured.

I was analyzing them ... more and more until one day when i had the chance to meet her also.

And i had the same feeling regarding Carla ... that she was also having therapy with my friend Brian.

... love therapy.

Now ... i was looking from outside at all this ... and ... i actually saw my stories.

... all my love stories.

I was analyzing and defining them ... but i was trying to understand my stories and my way of acting from the past.

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It all became so damn clear now.

Looking at Brian and Carla ... i suddenly understood that all i was doing into my past In all the love stories ... was to heal my soul.

I needed ... therapy also.

But i was afraid of following a classic way at a regular therapist.

All needed to be abstract ... to hide the fact that i needed ... to heal my broken soul.

I smile realizing that all those partners ... were my therapists

Brian and Carla made me understand much clearer ... my own story.

And many others as them.

Seeing detached ... all those love stories defining them in my writings ... little by little i started to understand what love is about ... and its tremendous power.

**Acting as the perfect partner
... but also looking at everything
as a show ... a nice way
of enjoying reality**

My friend Brian which i use as inspiration in many of my essays ... recently told me about an experiment that he's doing with our common friend Sheila.

They meet once a week and play a game ... called ... in a love story with the perfect partner.

They define one for the other ... everything means ... an amazing love story, what their expectations are in such a relationship ... but also try to act ... as into a hollywoodian love movie.

It's like they train themselves to be great actors into a love story.

She is his love teacher.

He is ... her love teacher ... too.

They made the understanding... to not get in love with each other ... but also to do all their best for 2-3 hours ... once a week ... to act like being into an amazing story.

Brian said ... that last week ... she was dancing for him ... trying to seduce him ... and he feeling amazing.

Of course ... it was all an illusion ... and it all looked like a stupid game ... but what was interesting to see ... both at

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Brian, but also at Sheila cause she was also telling me from time to time what they were doing ... was that they adored ... this game.

They both ... made efforts to satisfy the partner in the best possible way ... and were acting indeed as ... great actors.

And all had a ... clear purpose.

... to train themselves to be amazing.

I smile ... in front of such a story ... but i vote it as a great idea.

I do not judge them ... anymore ... as i did in the beginning ... when hearing about the experiment.

Actually ... i trend to believe that i need such a partner as Sheila too.

I loved your silence ... whispered me so, so many things

Many times in life ... we have lots of desires.
Then ... when we see that we can't make them become true
... we name those desires ... dreams.
And ... the Universe loving all of us ... allows us to manifest ...
in the end ... whatever we want.
Many of our dreams ... become ... true.
All it's perfect for a while.
We even start to consider ourselves ... lucky and happy.
But ... still ... a piece of the puzzle is missing.
And i see that at so, so many people around myself.
Today i don't know if i should define my tendency of
analyzing everything around myself as good or badbut still
... i see so, so many people that look like ... they got all they
wanted in life ... but can't be happy for 100%.
It's like all their dreams ... they ever had became true ...
except one that remained ... a simple fantasy and nothing
more.
I recently had the chance to see ... the perfect couple.
I knew the guy ... by a long time.
I also knew her ... but not so much.
I could see the connection between them ... from a very long
distance ... but i also realized that they pretended so, so
much that ... this connection did not existed.

They were both married ... having small kids at home ... and the thought of being together was just ... crazy.
But ... the fantasy existed.
They tried so, so hard ... to hide it talking about nonsenses ... or even not talking at all.
In the end ... Alice decided to move ... into another country.
She could not pretend anymore.
She wanted to be with him but it all looked as a fantasy that will never happen ... and nothing more.
He looked like the perfect partner and ... she looked the same for him ... but ...
A fantasy ... is ...
Meeting my friend ... i started to laugh of him ... saying ...
"How the hell you could be so, so idiot and let her ... go?!"
"Well my friend ... in the end i had the courage to just tell her that her silence whispered me so, so many things.
And she left.
She will never be back.
She will remain ... a fantasy.
A dream ... that will never become real.
But i still consider that i have the right to believe in fantasies."
It was so funny ... seeing the absence of courage ... on both sides.
Perfect couple ... but that perfect story ... remained a simple fantasy ... and nothing more.
The silence ... maybe ruined all.
And i realize how idiots we are
I see those 2 people ... understanding that they could have an amazing love story together ... and still ... even if the

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connection was so, so obvious ... in the end ... the absence of courage ... made a dream ... be forever metamorphosed into a fantasy ... and nothing more.

She left far, far away.

He could simple say ... "Please ... don't leave!" ... but ...

It all remained an unwritten ... beautiful love story.

**Everything is temporary
... so why bother to worry
so much ... all the time**

We live ... making lots of plans.

And we are so, so unhappy ... if we don't follow the path of those plans.

Even the moment when we feel happy ... our minds start to worry saying to us ... that unfortunately ... most probably unhappiness will come soon.

And it really happens this way.

Life is like an emotional balance between happiness and unhappiness.

Today we are happy ... and most probably ... the next day ... that weird beautiful feeling is totally absent.

It all happens again and again ... and again.

But ... even if rarely ... it happens i see couples that somehow have immunity ... at this emotional dance.

I analyze her ... maybe more than i pay attention to him ... and can almost see with my closed eyes the happiness from her soul.

I look and can't believe ... unhappiness totally disappeared.

It's like they don't even know the concept.

But unfortunately ... after a while ... when i even forget about them ... seeing that love story again ... i see everything changed.

I also hear of some of the stories ... that it all ended.
And ...
I don't know what to believe about love stories anymore.
Then ... i remember all from this life is ... temporary ... even
the love stories.
So why the hell we live this illusory stories?!
Are we allowed to say that love it's an illusion?
Or ... a total nonsense?!

I don't really know what to say anymore.
I start to have a balance of contradictory perceptions.
But i start to realize that maybe the whole meaning of the
love story was ... like a life lesson.
... a lesson about what love means.
It was all temporary ... even if that joy and happiness looked
eternal ... but ... had a very clear purpose.
To make those people realize ... what love means ...
Today I see them continuing being worried.
Again and again ... that emotional balance.
They forgot everything.
So ... maybe a new love story is needed?
And ... a new love teacher?!

**It's useless trying to change the partner.
Just enjoy the positive side of the
relationship ... and don't bother to make
any projection for the future**

Many people write me about their relationships seeing me as psychologist but the simple truth is that i am only a thinker a person that is probably thinking a little bit more than the others.

I like the connection with all those people involved into those love stories.

They are somehow my teachers about ... relationships and love.

For example Charlie is always writing me about his relationships.

Businessman, a guy that chased success all his life realized into the end ... that all was useless ... cause he was never really happy.

But the funny thing is that Charlie mastering the law of attraction succeeded one day to finally attract into his life ... an amazing lady.

She was beautiful, intelligent ... a warm soul ... and amazing in bed.

Lily offered him ... the best a woman can offer to a man ... There was nothing ... she would change at her.

And it was all real ... cause before Lily ... Charlie wrote me about other ladies also ... but there are was always something that he disagreed with.

This time ... my friend was writing me ... only and only about the beautiful side of the story.

Well ... until one day ... when i felt that Charlie is worrying about something.

"Gabriel! I've learned from you the art of defining ... and i always try to honest in front of myself ... and analyze all what is going on into my life.

Today i've somehow realized that Lily loves the masculine energy ... and has this inner desire of staying in those energies.

She loves to be surrounded by men.

She enjoys a lot the masculine energies.

I don't believe she can be ... just with me.

She's the perfect lady ... but i can't project anything with her into the future ... cause i would not accept to share her ... with other men.

And today i simple don't know what to do ..."

I was smiling ... realizing that even if we are in front of a best case scenario ... we still find something which is not ok.

"Charlie! My dear friend! Stop being idiot!

You finally met the perfect woman.

You had so, so many plans with your life ... but ... you failed all the time.

On and on and on.

Lily is a divorced lady.

She comes from a world ... that is not so related with the borders of a relationship.

She loves being surrounded by men ... yes.

She loves the masculine energies.

What can you do?!

Try to change her way of acting on the scene of life?!

She comes from a free universe.

She was a free woman divorced.

Before ... she could do absolutely anything she wanted.

Now you appeared into her life ... and you want as her to stop acting like that.

Stop being a free soul.

Stay connected ... just to your soul.

Be your own ... property.

Be yours 100%.

You want as this lady be your prisoner.

Stay disconnected from any other type of energy.

She makes you happy.

She offers you everything a woman can offer to a man.

And now ... with other words ... you expect her to accept being your ... prisoner.

It's really stupid what you ask.

Really ... really stupid of you to think like that.

But you might still have a chance.

And that is to love and treat her in the way she loves and treats you.

There is only one way as her to be yours and only yours.

You want exclusivity.

But ...

Only if your love will create an amazing connection for her soul her unconscious need of connecting to any masculine energy will become ... fade."

I saw Charlie ... a little bit annoyed.

"So ... you are telling me that i still have to work ... to get what i want.

She's mine ... but not 100% mine.

I dislike her unconscious need of being surrounded by masculine energies ... but ...

All you're telling me is that if i'll succeed to me a great actor on the stage of life ... then maybe she can re soft herself.

It's funny ...

The Universe sent me the perfect lady ... but she can be mine for 100% ... only and only ... if i can be the perfect partner also.

I hate all what you say to me ... "

"Well ... Charlie ... just try to be that perfect partner ... you were chasing for ...

And all will be as you want."

I was meditating a lot about Charlie and Lily.

And i was smiling realizing that Charlie adored the fact that the Universe sent him the perfect lady ... but he did not realized that he needs to become for herthat perfect partner also.

He wanted her ... just for him.

Wanted as Lily to become his prisoner ... but forgot that only an amazing connection can make the partner be blind at anything around.

In fact ... i was laughing of my friend.

Same as the Universe was laughing of him.

He was acting indeed as any other idiot ... that is having one million expectations ... not understanding that to amazing things ... we need to reply into an amazing way also.

And it's true ...

A love story can be an amazing.

It can also be a prison ... as Charlie wanted that into an unconscious way ... but ... my friend forgot about the theory that says that in lifeit's all a ... reflection.

And the psychological question was ... for me but also for the 2 of them ... was Charlie ready also to become the prisoner of that love story?!

Hmmm ...

Or maybe it's time ... for my dear friend ... to not bother to change anything at all ... in this story ... and simple live and enjoy it.

Abandoning ... all thoughts ... all stupid desires of domination ... might be ... probably for both of them the best plan ... they could have in mind.

**Sometimes the present moment is so
amazing that ... we can't see
the future anymore.
And we suddenly realize that having
any new plan it's useless.**

Have you ever asked yourself why the human being started to have plans .. and goals ... or dreams?!

What is making us projecting our happiness into the future?!

And why we live so much into the future?

Why can't we simple connect to the present moment ... and enjoy it?!

Today i somehow believe that ... the hope itself ... is in the same time a positive, but also a negative thing for us.

Seeing the unhappiness from the ... now ... but still having the hope of a better tomorrow ... we start making ... plans.

On and on and on.

And it all becomes ... a habit.

... the one of planning a future with a perfect case scenario ... that most probably will never happen.

Life continues ... and one day ... guess what?!

The happiness ... appears on the stage of our lives ... but living so, so many times the stupid scenario of unhappiness ... we can't believe happiness is real.

We don't know to stop ... hoping and ... dreaming ... about the future.

We ... continue being unsatisfied.
Sometimes It happens that i see people ... in love.
I see them suffering of the blindness of seeing ... the unhappiness.
I see them ... connected into the present moment.
And ... i am ... amazed.
I even see ... impossible love stories.
.... with absolutely no future ... and no hope of being ... a real thing.
And ... still ...
I see the ... happiness into their eyes.
I see them connected to the moment.
And i suddenly realize that having any new plan it's ... useless.
Reality it's so amazing that continuing dreaming it's just ... stupid.
In the end ... i finally conclude that the meaning of the love story is actually ... to make us realize that we should stop making projections but simple stay connected to reality and enjoy it.
I analyze all the time all those stories.
I see those people in love ... as my love teachers ... and i keep wondering myself if i will ever have one more time the chance to experience ... the love therapy .. so that i can heal my broken soul.

**Rule number 1 do your best
and make your partner happy.
Everything else will become
almost irrelevant.**

We have this non sense idea of ... becoming happy.
And ... chase for this to happen ... for such a long, long time.
Until ... one day ... when we somehow realize that becoming
happy it's similar with the desire of touching ... the horizontal
line.

I did this for so many years into the row.

And .. of course I failed.

But during my lifetime ... i had the chance to also meet ...
people that knew the art of having a great relationship with
... the partner.

I was analyzing them ... and trying to define how the hell
they succeed that ... and many others are not capable of
being happy together ... i finally understood that they
somehow have a totally different mentality.

I saw both ... men and women ... focusing not on the
obsession of being happy ... but in making the partner ...
happy.

It s like ... offering all ... before ... maybe not asking but
expecting to receive the same thing in return.

Living ... without any expectation ... but ... only having the
infinite desire of seeing the partner ... happy.

And I see the trick working so, so good.
I see them happy together.
I see them radiating.
I see ... an amazing energy around them.
I finally realize that the wisdom of one of the partners ...
wrote a totally different scenario for the love story.
Because ... there're so, so many other love stories destroyed
of the selfish desire ... of being happy.
Maybe it's time to understand that rule number one in any
relationship should be to do our best and make our
partners ... happy.
Then ... everything will come by itself.
All our mistakes many of them so, so stupid mistakes ...
will become irrelevant.
And maybe the happiness ... that we've chased for such a
long time ... will dominate into the end ... our lives.

**Disconnecting is sometimes ... the key.
Only fools who think ... and find reasons
that they must go through this long-
suffering path and continue to suffer
proudly ... are unhappy.**

Many people consider divorce ... as a normal process ... but into the past it could not be seen as an option.

Even today ... divorce is not seen as something positive ... for many people.

They consider marriage ... as an eternal relationship and no reason could be good enough to explain why ... it needs to be broken.

And i see couples that decide to simple do it without meditating so much about their breakup ... but also people that ... think a lifetime ... if they should do it ... or not.

So ... i ask myself today ... just as a simple thinker what is the best ... to try healing the unhappiness from the couple or simple break up ... and follow another path ... with the hope that the next connection should be better.

And

Many ... just do it ...

But i also see ... many delaying on and on ... and on.

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I smile ... looking at both scenarios ... and even if i analyze and define all my perspectives ... i still can't say that any of my theories are ... right.

**Sometimes ... an amazing love story can
reset ... all we knew or cared about life.
It created an emptiness ... that allows us
to see the world from a totally different
perspective ... that we had no idea about.
And ... we love ... all is going on ...**

I know Dennis, by already a long time.
He's a writer ... a great one ... much, much better than me.
... and he writes only and only about love.
In fact ... Dennis ... writes all the time about his life ... and his
love stories.
But ... yesterday ... Dennis called me a little bit worried ...
telling me that by almost a month he can't write anymore.
His mind is somehow ... empty.
He still meditates a lot ... but can't write anymore.
I found it a little bit weird ... cause before this love story he
had today ... he was defining all the details about his
adventures.
He was writing books after books ... but today he could not
write anymore.
And Dennis was really worried.
The paranoia from his head made him even think that this
new lady from his life ... it's actually not a good influence for

him.

But ... i was listening to him ... and smiled.

Then ... i was starting ... to laugh.

"Dennis my friend ... you know i love you ... as a friend ... but you are ... an idiot.

This girl ... touched your soul.

She redefined your thinking.

What you see today as emptiness is actually a detachment of all your previous concepts.

Something from this connection ... that touched your soul created space for ideas and feelings you never had before.

And ... maybe your thinking ... will be totally redefined.

Accept the ... emptiness.

Accept it as part of the process of being ... redefined."

Dennis knew i was right ... but he did not liked what i was telling him.

He was ... worried.

Before he was using all those strong emotions ... as fuel for the process of writing.

But this emptiness... of today ... scared him.

And i was laughing again and again of my friend.

He was writing so much about love ... not really understanding its real meaning ... and the moment when real love touched his soul ... he got so, so scared.

I somehow believe that my friend will soon start to ... write again ... from a totally new perspective ... the one of real love.

This amazing love story which he is living ... and in fact enjoying today ... had actually redefined him ... as a thinker.

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And we should not be afraid of those experiences ... cause many times ... whatever redefines us ... is for our best.

We believe it or not ... love it's an amazing ... therapy for the soul

George is a guy i know for years.

And even if i try to hide that i am a writer ... some of the people from the scene of my real life ... found out on social media about my books.

Last week ... we've accidentally met and spoke for almost an hour.

He was keep telling me about my books about ... love, love affairs ... and i was keep telling him that it's just a coincidence of names ... and i am not really a writer.

Which is actually true ... cause i am not considering myself a writer ... but more a guy that is treating his soul ... writing his thoughts.

In the end ... George started to tell me about his life ... and it looked like he was unhappy by years near his life partners. But one day ... his wife found out that he had a love affair with ... a young lady.

They argued a lot ... as in the end ... to decide to go to a therapist together.

They somehow wanted to save their marriage ... for the sake of their children ... even if she was still very angry on him ... for cheating her.

In front of the therapist ... George smiled ... saying "Sir! With all the respect for the intelligence of everyone from this room

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... believe it or not ... all i've done was to heal my soul.
I needed a love story ... to feel alive again.
All the problems of my marriage ... ruined my soul.
I was feeling like a ... zombie.
All i've done was to ... save myself.
It was just ... a therapy ... and nothing more.
It was indeed like going to the doctor.
This lady ... my wife is talking about ... was not my mistress ...
but my therapist.
I don't know if she loved me or not.
But she cared about me ... and even a lot."
I was listening to George and could not start to laugh.
I was sure that his wife was shocked about this perception ...
but ... maybe the therapist had listened many times in life ...
this idea.
But ... i did not even knew what to reply to my friend.
He saw me as an expert in love stories ... and i was just a
lost guy same as him.
In fact ... i was agreeing with him.
I knew that therapy with love is the greatest therapy we
could have ... but ...
Maybe today i could not find that courage ... to do that again
...
But ... i agree with George ... for 100%.
And even if i know the meaning of morality ... and also of the
karmic experiences we have during this life ... i still trend to
affirm that George was taken the ... right decision for his life.

The Stockholm syndrome is seen so damn often ... in so, so many relationships

For the ones that don't know ... Stockholm syndrome is **a coping mechanism to a captive or abusive situation.**

People develop positive feelings toward their captors or abusers over time. This condition applies to situations including child abuse, coach-athlete abuse, relationship abuse and sex trafficking.

Paul recently reminded me ... about the concept.

In fact we were talking about our friend ... Brian.

It might look that we were gossiping ... but not.

We were just trying to understand ... why our dear friend still stays into an annoying marriage ... when he already has an amazing relationship with this new french lady ... Elise.

You see ... me and Paul know Brian ... by a very, very long time.

His wife is not loving him.

She's even having an aggressive attitude towards him ... treating him as the worst person from this planet.

And on the other hand ... we also saw Elise ... which really loves him.

Anyone could easily see the connection between the 2 of them.

But maybe i could also say that anyone ... except ... Brian.
I see my friend ... captive into a real ugly universe ... but also
living into the same time ... 2 contradictory life scenarios.
In one Universe ... he's in hell.

And in the second one ... he's enjoying life ... in Paradise.
And he lives like this everyday ... by a already a long, long
time.

No matter ... how much me and Paul were discussing ... it was
all useless.

We were incapable of understand why the hell Brian ... would
not simple divorce and start a new life with Elise ... which was
an amazing woman ... at least comparing to his wife.

He was actually the best example i could offer to my readers
into my book "I was the prisoner, but also the guardian."

So what is the connection between Stockholm syndrome and
... relationships between a man and a woman ... that stay a
long time together?!

From a psychological perspective, this phenomenon can be
understood as a survival mechanism. In fact, some experts
may even encourage those in a hostage situation to act as if
they are experiencing Stockholm syndrome in order to
improve their chances of survival, as a connection with the
perpetrator can potentially make the situation more bearable
for the victim and may make the captors more inclined to
meet the captive's basic needs.

But still ... i look at Elise ... and ...

She was so, so beautiful.

... so warm to him.

... so lovely ... when she was looking at him.

I somehow started to have a weird idea ... that Brian is not believing anymore into new beginnings and that life can be restarted anytime.

That prison with invisible walls ... which was the relationship with his wife ... which treated him so many times as a war criminal ... defined his life for such a long time ... that not even an amazing love story ... could have the effect of ... awakening for him.

It was maybe a karmic connection ... which he could not close anymore.

And no matter how many ladies the Universe sent into his life ... Brian was still acting ... like an idiot.

We could even say that he ... loved his prison.

Loved ... the aggressor ...

Between the chance of living an amazing life ... and staying into an unhappy marriage ... Brian ... like an idiot ... always chooses to remain captive ... probably for a lifetime.

Or maybe he loves his aggressive wife but also ... his amazing mistress.

Usually me and Paul ... come up all the time with a clear conclusion ... but this time seeing how idiot Brian is ... our only conclusion is in fact that ... the human being it's too difficult to be understood.

**Influencing and being influenced ...
unfortunately a non ending process ...
which is many times ruining our lives.**

I was seeing them everyday.
I was in fact admiring them ... all the time.
Looking at their connection ... which was indeed the
connection of love ... i realized that love is ... an amazing
thing.
I ignored it for years ... even if i knew it.
But i was analyzing this couple ... on and on and on.
It was a great example for my book ... about love.
Somehow ... i was obsessed of this inter connection ...
between their souls.
I wanted to understand the process itself ... and how deep it
was.
Unfortunately... one day ... i've realized that i've seen ... the
whole story.
I saw them extremely happy together ... but also saw them
.... in the end ... so, so ... unhappy.
Or i could probably say that they were balancing between
happiness and ... unhappiness.
An amazing relationship became ... illogical in the end.
Weeks later I found out that a guy that used to like her a
lot was telling her all the time real bad things about the
relationship with what she defined as the love of her life.

And the guy ... over reacted so, so good ... that ... in the end ... Sheila really started to believe him.
That so called friend ... that had a real passion for her ... was in fact ... a reflection of her fears.
Maybe she also wanted him.
Maybe ... she wanted both stories ... somehow into the same time ... but letting herself influenced so, so much ... forgot about the connection with her lover.
Happiness ... became ... unhappiness.
It was somehow ... metamorphosed ... into such an ugly way.
I could swear that connections still existed.
Love ... was also present into their souls.
But letting herself be dominated by the outside world ... everything was ruined.
And damn it ... was such an amazing love story.
So ... what can we do to protect ourselves?!
How can we keep remaining in beautiful scenarios?!
Well ... maybe just understanding the meaning and the importance of the connection.
Anything else ... could be totally ignored.
We all have fears and sometimes they become real ... indeed.
But we also have dreams ... and they become real also ... and ... as idiots ... we just fail ... even in best case scenarios.
Influencing and being influenced... is a real fact
And letting other people ... which don't have real good intentions ... to ruin our lives ... is also a real fact.
... most probably a total nonsense.
All becomes a story about ... dominance.
... a beautiful story ... metamorphosed into an ugly one.

Sex ... an amazing therapy

I dared to write about my emotions.

And i've wrote about 10 books about love ... but somehow ... i avoid to use the word ... sex.

If you'd ask me why ... and i should be honest enough ... most probably it's because ... even if i wrote so much ... i did not said the whole truth.

I was not admitting that many times ... sex ... in fact that story defined so well ... as amazing sex ... it's kind of a therapy.

I wanted to write so, so much about that ... but i did not dared to write all those thoughts.

I used just the word ... love.

... not speaking about that weird amazing emotional cocktail with ... love and sex.

It was like i was writing hundreds of essays about duality ... but in fact i was defining just half of the story.

Most probably ... today ... admitting that i've redefined my perceptions ... and good sex is actually ... a therapy It's so, so damn good.

I finally dare to complete my ... writings.

And i smile ... being happy of exploring the other side of ... this duality ... which i've adored.

It s a new day ... a new chance to be together

I always felt her in love with him.

I've analyzed a lot into the last years ... all related with ... love stories.

They were the friends of some of my friends.

I could not know all about them ... but looking at their connection ... i tried to go deeper and deeper.

I was in fact obsessed about the meaning of all what happened ... between them ... and why the connection between 2 people in love ... succeeds to make life itself ... so amazing.

Why lots of other couples were feeling unhappy together ... and this couple, i am talking about ... were having such a special relationship.

But still ... time proved to myself that something was wrong with them also.

I saw her too concerned about their future ... and him carrying just about the present moment ... and nothing more. And day by day ... this gap between such contradictory perceptions made her balance all the time between happiness and unhappiness.

Then ... by accident ... walking on the beach ... i see a couple of 2 old people ... that looked ... so ... so in love.

They were just ... enjoying the moment.

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Dancing on the music of the waves.

They were one with the moment ... adoring the fact that they were together ... having no plans ... but being extremely happy.

And i remember about the other couple ... and i start smiling ... realizing that we live ... not really knowing ... how to live. ... forgetting the essential ... for a beautiful life.

There are people that completely change our vibes simple by being present into our lives

I recently started to write a book about ... depression ... and i try to write it not from the psychological side ... but more from the spiritual perspective ... seeing the impact of connection between us ... as humans.

I decided to write about depression ... because i see too many people ... all around ... that don't carry good vibes into their souls.

I see that on their face.

And for many of them ... i see that by a long, long time.

But ... some weird questions came into my mind ...

What if i am wrong?

What if what i thought it's depression ... it's actually a ... temporary sadness ... and nothing more?!

What if the depression itself ... is just an illusion?!

What if it actually means the disconnection between us ... as individuals and ... the Universe?!

The list with my questions ... was so, so long ... but most probably ... as my book to make sense ... and be a practical guide ... i needed to come with some new informations that might help the public.

And writing about love, love stories ... and everything involve this ... i realized i saw over the years lots of people totally

redefined of the connection with ... an amazing life partner.
Comparing my perspectives ... before and after the love story started ... i somehow concluded that love is the best antidote from the world ... for sadness ... depression or anything related with negative vibes.

I really saw ... happiness ... on faces that carried the masks of unhappiness ... for such a long, long time.

So ... why people go to therapists?!

Why they take medicines against depression?!

Why simple ... don't decide to have a ... love story?!

... to experience this amazing subject ... called ... love.

It most probably doesn't costs anything ... and any soul from this world has the right soulmate.

It's all about the decision of ... trying kind of a natural antidote ... against depression.

And sometimes when nothing really works maybe we should ask ourselves ... why not?!

I personally ... don't dare to try it ... again and again ... but seeing those people i am talking about ... so happy ... i also start to wonder ... why not?!

Don't really know if i really ever suffered of depression ... but i certainly suffered of not always having happiness into my soul.

... which made me sad.

Really sad.

People were telling me ... that i look sad.

... that a profound sadness could be read on my face.

Was that depression?!

Or ... the absence of ... love?!

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Maybe i really needed someone to change my vibe ... but where the hell should i find that person?!

Well ... i still hope that at the right time ... the right person will be sent by the Universe.

Until then

Laughing of ... my thoughts ... and our thoughts

I'm not reading anymore by a long time what people are writing on social media ...

Even if i personally publish daily ... my essays.

But few days ago ... i saw a post with a picture of a lady ... that was exactly the prototype i was looking for ... by a long time.

I looked at the picture for few minutes ... and realized i loved her smile ... her vibe her everything.

Then suddenly... reading the post ... i started to laugh.

Another lady had published the post ... defining this person i liked ... as an dishonest person ... a liar ... and even as a ... bitch.

I could not believe what this nervous lady ... was writing in social media.

It looked like Melinda the lady from the photo ... a refugee from Germany ... had asked the help from the husband of this lady that wrote such a long, long story about her.

But even if she was defined in such a negative way ... looking even that Melinda abused of the husband of the nervousness lady ... my reply ... was ... a little bit abstract.

I looked again at the picture ... and realized ... i really liked her.

So ... why the hell ... i don't have the luck to be abused by a such a beautiful lady?!

Why should i pretend ... i would dislike that?!

If i would ask my friends to read that post ... they would start laughing ... envying that gentleman ...

And i believe the same ... telling them ... "such a lucky guy ..."

It's indeed unbelievable ... how contradictory perceptions we can have over the same subject ... but my question is ... why we should pretend we have the same views?!

My wife ... would dislike this essay ... defining me again as a jerk ... but still ... why should i pretend i believe something else?!

How many times into my life ... i've pretended i believed something else ... just to align myself at what the society was believing?!

So ... why the hell ... should i pretend?!

Why?!

Why should i not give myself the freedom of having any kind of perception?!

Well

Today ... i'm a little bit wild into my thinking.

Maybe ... in total contradiction with ... the masses.

**Life give us the chance to meet people that
know to offer everything ... with real love.
... but we just can't believe they are real.**

I've tried to understand by a long time ... what love really is.
And being in love many times ... over the years ... i thought i
really understand what it is about but ...

Today ... i realize more and more ... that i have maybe no idea
... about the subject, but i continue writing ... trying to define
the undefined from my mind.

I somehow started to understand that love is not like math ...
and you can't say that $1+1=2$... but $1+1=0$... or
 $1+1=1789366$.

It's a totally different math ... but having the obsession of
certain facts ... and the need of clarity when we are on the
scene of life ... we see ourselves in front of things and
circumstances... that look like nonsenses.

An example which i studied a lot in the last few years is the
one of men between 35-45 ... married ... with children at
home ... that apparently have absolutely all life can offer to a
human being ... except the fact that the connection with the
life partner is fucked up.

I see them in extramarital affairs ... and ... i don't really know
how the hell ... i could explain those fact ... into a logical way
... so that people will stop seeing the immoral side of those
stories.

And i see some of my close friends living in 2 parallel worlds one with the wives that are driving them crazy everyday, inducing them real bad vibes but also being involved into some relationships that makes them feel that they are loved

...

I sometimes look at those friends of mine and ask myself ... why they accept this circus with ... the marriage?

Why if one of those realities is so amazing ... and the other one is so damn horrible ... why they never consider divorce as an option?

Why those men act ... so illogical?!

Why they prefer to live in 2 contradictory worlds ... when actually they could simple ... chose to live near the mistress ... that person which makes them feel ... really special.

I tried as a man ... to understand this nonsense ... but probably the only explanation is that we don't have the ability to believe that on this plannet ... someone offering real unconditional love ... is real.

We are incapable of believing ... those people really exist. And ... living in the same time in 2 different contradictory worlds looks like the only real good scenario.

Even if the antithesis between the wife and the mistress is revealing so clear what we should really do.

Love stories with a little bit of rodeo ... maybe more than usual ... are just amazing

When my friend Paul wants to define a great sexual relationship between 2 human beings ... he uses the term ... rodeo ... smiling.

And even if i did not understood it completely into the beginning ...talking about it with more people from my life ... i've realized it's actually a familiar concept.

Many ... knew about it.

So ... what is the real meaning of the concept ... and how can that influence a relationship?!

Well ... whatever Paul told me ... i knew that somehow how right.

Many of his theories were studied by a long, long time but i wanted to know what women are thinking about that.

I was really curious ... what a woman with life experience would tell me ... so I've decided to ask Carla to go to a coffee ... again.

You see ... me and Carla are just very good friends ... even if ... we have so profound discussions about ... life, relationships ... and many times ... even about sex.

Each time when i don't understand the feminine perspective she clarifies for me ... in a second.

Carla looks at me ... smiling ... and replying ...

"My friend! As usual ... i still consider you ... a little idiot.

You can not understand ... after such a long time ... the feminine spirit.

Rodeo ... is actually a mix of those 2 concepts making love and having sex.

You start making love ... you enjoy the prelude but then you go on ... and enjoy having sex also.

You go on both speeds ... slow ... but also fast.

You synchronize ... perfectly.

You enjoy the pleasure on its maximum values.

You balance between love and ...

In fact you explore ... all a relationship can offer you.

Of course ... rodeo can be also with a strange person ... but if it's not also related with a little bit of love ... it's useless.

The effect will not be the same.

And exploring everything ... into a love story ... should be ... an amazing experience."

I was listening to Carla ... and smile.

"My dear friend!

Thank you for calling me ... idiot all the times.

Helps me a lot in ... keeping my mind opened all the time.

Maybe ... we should try together to explore this concept ... with rodeo."

Carla started to laugh...

"Yes. You really are an idiot"

"Well ... Carla ... you always ... clarify things for me ... so, so easy.

So ... love story ... plus a little bit of rodeo ... which means amazing sex makes the relationship ... be the greatest relation a couple could have."

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My discussions with Carla were amazing.

Same as the ones with ... Paul.

Having more perspectives about the same subject ... it was all ... just great.

I was defining better and better ... and i somehow understood that an amazing relationship between a man and a woman it's based on having everything ... at its maximum values. I was continuing to explore all those theoretical concepts ... but maybe it was the time to go on the scene of the scene of life ... and explore everything i'm talking about ... for real.

Being unemotional ... a weird handicap that is making us ... spoiling even perfect case scenarios

I see many people around myself ... dominated by emotions.
And it's weird realizing that they destroy themselves ...
allowing those emotions to dominate themselves.

It happened to me too.

Especially ... when i was in love.

But in time ... i somehow realized ... that being dominated ...
no matter what that was ... is not a positive thing for myself.
I knew the theory ... that love is everything and others
blablablas ... but ...

I understood i need to not allow anything and anyone to
dominated my life ... or my soul.

I started to work with myself ... more and more ... until one
day ... when analyzing and defining myself ... i've realized
that i've become ... unemotional.

I was writing 10 books of love essays, as in the end to see
that I've metamorphosed myself into a person that does not
have emotions ... or at least ... not anymore.

It was ... all ok.

It was all ... kind of a protection that was allowing me ... not
to suffer anymore.

But the same protection that was allowing me to be hurt by
the negative impact of my emotions ... was stopping me to

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feel the happy moments from my life.

And ... analyzing myself again ... deeper and deeper ... i found the guts to define myself ... as a zombie.

I was not feeling anything ... anymore.

I had the protection against being hurt ... but i did not realized that i could also lose the ability of enjoying the happy moments of my life.

And being ... and acting like an outside observer ... i was counting the opportunities that i was missing.

One

And another one ...

But seeing this balance between ... the chances of being hurt by life ... and also the huge loss of enjoying so many chances of being actually happy ... i somehow concluded that my so called protection ... became actually ... a weird handicap.

I can't write love essays anymore ... cause my heart is not enjoying any love feelings ... but i can only write as an observer.

I've metamorphosed myself into a writer that writes about amazing feelings ... that i don't feel anymore.

So ... illogical ... but a true fact.

Maybe i need someone to redefine my thinking, my way of being, my everything ... so that i start have feelings again. ... love feelings.

So ... maybe i need ... a love teacher.

Yes indeed ... sex is an amazing medicine. Combined with love ... we gonna see tremendous effects

The desire of sex exists everywhere.

We see that at men ... but also many women started to admit that fact ... as a real one.

Analyzing the desire itself ... we could somehow conclude that the meaning of sex is actually ... just related with the pleasure and nothing more.

But going deeper and deeper ... seeing such a big focus on wanting it to happen ... sometimes no matter with who ... i dare to say that sex is actually the desire of chasing the connection between man and woman.

An unconscious need of being into a point ... where i could see the entrance to the infinite.

So ... maybe believing it's all about the pleasure of feeling alive it's wrong.

I had lots of moments ... when i also followed the path of sexual desire ... not really understanding what is going on with me ... but later on i've realized ... i don't really chase for pleasure and even worst ... not really want a certain person into my life ... but the connection itself.

The reaction of mixing 2 souls ... could have an amazing effect on my body, my mind and my soul.

It's almost like taking a magic medicine ... that could heal our souls ... and then guide us to the ... infinite.

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Redefining my perceptions about sex ... I stopped judging the others ... but also myself ... for this desire of more and more ... sexual connections.

And I've admitted it's not about pleasure ... or a certain person that could even become an obsession for my mind ... but about the need of being connected with ... the Universe itself.

Maybe i'm difficult to be understood.

Maybe it all sounds as a stupid weird therapy.

But ... most probably with the right person ... it usually works.

Sex with everything it involves ... might be indeed seen as a medicine.

For body ... mind ... and the soul.

**We come back ... then run away.
Again and again and again.
... cause we actually look only for a
certain type of energy.
Anything else ... is useless.**

I was analyzing many of the men i know.
I was comparing myself with them ... on and on and on.
Whatever i would say about them ... i see in the end at
myself also.
I realize the beginning it's always nice.
They all ... just adore it.
I see many of them happy and even in love ... but later on
something ... just changes.
I can't see the same vibration anymore.
I see them ... but also myself ... somehow ... running away ...
but also coming back.
And i can't understand why.
Maybe ... that blindness from the beginning ... that is allowing
us to focus only and only on the beautiful side of the partner
... disappears.
.... we start to see other sides also.
We can't be blinds ... anymore.
Each time when we see what we don't like ... we simple want
to disappear.

We can't stand the energy of the connection.
Not ... anymore.
But ... being optimistic soon we forget.
And we come back.
Then run away again ...
It all becomes like a game for kids ... and nobody
understands ... our silly reactions.
This attitude ...
Well ... i try to define myself, but also all those other men
which i know and in fact analyzed.
I wonder if we are ... idiots.
But maybe not.
I strongly believe ... we are not idiots.
Even if we look like that.
And maybe ... we should be allowed to act like that ... and not
be judged anymore ... by all the people around us.
All we ask ... is simple to ... taste the positive energy of a
relationship.
Anything else we just consider ... useless and we simple
don't care about.
We ignore any other type of energy that is not carrying ...
amazing vibes.
I know ... it's difficult to accept this type of behavior.
Women ... our women ... tell us on and on and on ... that it's
not ok ... what we do.
But ... we simple can't ... taste ... anything except that
greatness of a relationship which we find into the beginning
of the love stories.
I smile ... writing all that.

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But i also believe that us ... as men ... as human beings ... we also have rights.

And in fact all we ask is just one right ... the one of being connected only and only to ... beautiful vibes.

Everything else ... is useless.

**Seeing your own scene of life as a
simple spectator an amazing
trick for understanding that
indeed it's all ... an illusion**

I still remember i wrote 10 books with love essays.
I keep repeating myself ... saying that ... but on the other
hand, i also remember that ... the last essay i wrote about
love ... had the title ... "Awakening can be obtained at the end
of a love story".
And i ... smile.
Today ... I smile seeing ... the people which are in love.
I smile ... but i don't tell them anything ... unless they ask me
about the illusion of life.
But still ...
For example i look at Marek.
He writes me from time to time, telling me about his life and
... his own love stories.
And the funny thing is that Marek is explaining me all the
time about his ... new soul mate.
Somehow it looks like ... every year ... he has a new lady that
becomes ... the love of his life.
For me ... listening the same story ... on and on and on ... it
even became ridiculous ... but i continue smiling.

The interesting thing is that Marek is actually understanding my writings about the non sense and the illusion of the scene of life.

This is actually how we've got in contact ... talking about deep philosophical subjects.

But still ... Marek is balancing into his thoughts.

He has many moments when he believes that his love stories are real ... but also moments when he realizes that's all an illusion and a disappointment of a love story can reveal that.

Yesterday ... talking to him again ... i somehow felt him ... a little bit unhappy.

But i also felt that ... he is disappointed by the fact that the theories about the illusion of life ... are real.

He started to explain to me that he saw his lady ... looking in such a way into to the eyes of another man that he realized that all what he believed about their relationship was actually ... a lie.

But i stoped him and dared to ask "Marek! ... my dear friend! What if in fact we are capable of multiple relationship into the same time?!

Maybe she looked at him as to ... a friend."

"No Gabriel! It was unfortunately ... a look of flirting!

I know what i saw and i've accepted that from the first second.

It's difficult to explain it ... but for a short moment ... i've become a simple spectator that was looking at the scene of my own life.

What i thought i had with her ... and dared to define it as an real strong connection ... believing we were soul mates ... it

was just a connection and nothing more.

I saw in her eyes ... the moment of flirting ... and the pleasure of connecting to my friend.

It was nothing between them and i knew it ... but realizing that she can have in the same time the same connection as she had with me I finally understand what you meant ... saying that ... awakening can be obtained at the end of a love story.

I did not even had a moment of ... jealousy.

Maybe i could say disappointment ... yes ... cause i believed in our connection and even that we were soul mates ... but in the end realizing it was all an illusion ... starting to become more a spectator of my own life ... i realized the whole episode that was revealing that there is nothing special between me and her ... was a blessing.

Unfortunately ... a total disappointment ... but a real spiritual and philosophical awakening.

It hurts ... cause real truth ... always hurts ... but ... "

I smiled ... again.

I smiled because i knew that in front of the illusion there is nothing to do ... but only smile.

I continued to listen to my friend.

I felt his disappointment ... but also felt that i finally see another Marek one that understands the illusion of life.

Yes ... unfortunately the price of awakening is a profound disappointment ... like Marek had now ...

And still ... maybe all happened ... it was perfect cause that moment when we accept reality just as it is ... the real secrets of life are revealed to us.

Testing fantasies ... even if we don't do them with the right persons might still be an interesting way of experiencing life

I was at the coffee shop from the city center, where i go most of the times.

In the other side ... i saw my friend Brian in the company of an amazing lady.

As usual i was pretending i was not seeing him ... to let him act in whatever way he wanted to act.

But ... i was analyzing them from distance.

I could not hear anything they were talking about, but they were smiling and discussing lots of things.

The lady looked amazing ... and i could swear that Brian already succeeded to conquer her.

One hour later ... the lady left ... Brian saw me and came to my table.

"Nice lady ... my friend! She's looking amazing ... and you were looking like a great couple!"

Brian started to laugh ... load.

Everyone in the coffee shop looked at him.

"Gabriel! I am your friend! I can't believe that after writing so many books ... you still don't know that sometimes things are not what they look like.

She's ... just a friend.

And i even believe that if i would be the last man from earth and she ... the last woman from here we would still not decide to be together.

But we are sometimes friends and partners.

We are working together and today we've decided to stop to this coffee shop and enjoy a coffee together.

It's a beautiful day and an amazing opportunity of enjoying life.

We actually took the decision of testing how should be to go out together.

But like an ... experiment.

We have totally different perspectives about life ... and we even annoyed each other talking contradictory about few subjects ... but we enjoyed it.

It was indeed the perfect day ... to go out.

And the cappuccino ... was amazing.

The sun

Even the people from the street looked happier today.

But ... everything was a simple experience.

In fact ... maybe ... as i said before ... an experiment, cause today i had no one to go out with ... and she was probably in the same situation."

I smiled listening to Brian.

It was ... a nice theory ... all what my friend was telling me about ... and for a second i even thought i should try this trick too, cause i had lots of lady friends.

So maybe we should test life ... and make more experiments like this one ... even with things that are somehow related with our souls.

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Most probably ... our friends will allow us to do it ... even if it might look that we abuse of them ... but as long as everything goes into a natural way ... it's all ok.

So ... yes ... testing fantasies ... even if we don't do them with the right persons might still be an interesting way of experiencing life.

Lies beautiful lies ... we need them so, so much

They were in bed making love.

In fact ... it was more having sex ... than making love ... but
.... they enjoyed it anyway so they decided to stop
analyzing the difference between the 2 concepts.

The sexual act ... was amazing.

She could not believe it ... that a man could make her
experience such sensations ... but it was all ... so, so real.

He was amazed too ... realizing that somehow ... without
realizing ... he became ... a sex machine.

And staying in bed together she suddenly realized that
she could do something for him also.

You see ... Karl ... even if he was a great person ... was not
confident into himself.

He lost that confidence long, long time ago ... or i could even
say that most probably he never had it.

Briana was already connected to his soul.

Felt that ... and started to whisper him ... amazing words.

Defined him as a prince but then realizing is not enough ...
redefined him ... a king.

But even if many people like this type of compliments ... Karl
was not impressed of anything.

She could not believe ... her words ... finding all so, so
illusory.

Briana smiled ...

All her life she met so, so many men that adored to listen to her ... beautiful lies ... but this weird Karl ... was so, so different.

One day ... she even called him ... "my emperor" ... but every time ... he was just smiling.

He continued ... being the sex machine she was chasing for so, so many years in a row ... inducing amazing sensations to her ... body.

She was keep trying to whisper him all sorts of beautiful lies ... but ... all those tricks used with all the other men from her life ... did not had any result.

But Briana was such an experienced and smart lady ... that she finally understood that defining him as her own "sex machine" ... was enough.

And Karl loved that.

He enjoyed the fact that they had such an amazing connection together ... and the real truth was that sex was revealing that ... making all so, so obvious.

Or maybe it was all a lie.

There are so, so many perspectives about the same subject ... that we don't really know what is true or not ...

But in the end we could say that there are things that we just love to hear, when someone is defining us ... even if they are lies.

We simple adore ... beautiful lies ... whatever that means.

If she's calming that Devil from inside of you ... means she's the one

Many people are wondering how the hell we recognize a soul mate or at least the best partner that we could have.

Is there any pattern that we could have to look for?!

Are we going to deeply feel that ... or the blindness of being in love ... might create us an illusory perspective about the real truth?!

I personally had that in mind also ... but ...

Today ... i do believe that there is no absolute truth and what today is perfect for us ... the next day might have the same impact on our souls ... but still ... i do believe in the magic of the connection that we could have with a ... soul mate.

And i am wondering also this question ... by such a long, long time.

I started to not believe in patterns anymore ... but i think still exists a way that reveals us the nature of that connection.

I smile remembering that a dear friend of mine an classmate from middle school ... told me one time:

"She is not the smarter girl i ever dated with.

She is not the prettiest one ... either.

Not even while making love ... is not so amazing how it was with other ladies from my past.

But you see ... she is giving me ... calmness.

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She's actually calming that devil from inside of me ... that force that ruined my life ... by such a long, long time. Nobody offered me that ... calmness ... till now, but she does it ... so, so easy.

I feel amazing just being ... around her.

You see ... that calmness redefined my soul ... and all my reactions from the stage of life.

And i've changed a lot since i am with her.

The connection i have with her ... influenced me a lot ... and i am not dominated by ugly energies ... as i used to be."

I smile remembering ... those words.

And i really loved his words ... and this perspective about the perfect partner that we could have.

It's a perspective that i did not thought about till my friend told me ... but ... i was already wondering how my life would look like ... with such a person that would calm the devil from inside of me.

But ... maybe at the right time ... we all meet the right people...

Sometimes we don't really know to define what we like at the loved person ... but maybe it's also about the attitude

A good way of understanding who we really are ... and what we want ... is to analyze and define ... what we like.
And this idea could be applied also into a relationship.
Defining the partner ... especially the beautiful side of that person ... it's probably a ... must.
Analyzing all the details ... mainly the ones we love ... and also pretending we don't see the dark side of that person ... we understand into the end what are the real expectations we have into a love story.
For example my friend Brian ... sends me all the time tiktok movies with ladies dancing in front of the camera.
And you might think this is something ... wrong.
Analyzing Brian ... many would believe that he has the fantasy of being a sultan ... that is having lots of ladies around him ... dancing and to make him ... happy.
When i told to Maria ... that is the most pro feminist lady i ever met in my life ... about Brian ... and showed her the movies from him she defined Brian as a jerk from the first second.
But you see ... i know my friend well.
He loves women and he is not a jerk.

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Analyzing him more and more I start to believe that Brian was searching not for a slave to dance for him whenever he wanted ... but more for a lady with a certain type of attitude in front of the connection with a man.
But yes ... it's all a perspective

“You often ... when you kiss me ... look nowhere ... like you're flying somewhere.”

A friend of mine which is also kind of a philosopher ... recently wrote me about his relationship with an amazing lady.

Years were passing and he lost so much time reading, writing ... but also thinking ... that he ended up ... not being able to enjoy life anymore.

He became ... probably same as me ... the prisoner of his thoughts.

... of millions of thoughts.

And i knew how all those thoughts are disconnecting us from reality ... whatever that means.

On the stage of life ... me and my dear friend looked ... not being present at all.

This new lady was trying to connect him to the stage of their life together ... but unfortunately he could connect just to the ... love story and nothing more.

Tim came actually to me ... cause he was not really understanding ... her words ... “You often ... when you kiss me ... look nowhere ... like you're flying somewhere.”

And the real question was ... this was a positive or a negative remark?!

She did not wanted to explain ... her words.

Me and Tim were analyzing a lot ... trying to define the meaning of that ... but

Well in the end ... not really knowing what we should believe Tim concluded "Yes! I am flying somewhere ... but it's into that world of fantasies ... related so much with the connection with her.

I am actually getting rid of all my thoughts like i am simple resetting my mind.

I connect to the vibes ... of love.

And i jump from being a non stop thinker to ... stop being connected to any type of thoughts.

I fly into an universe of feelings and emotions ... that have nothing to do with ... my mind.

I actually let myself be dominated and guided by my soul ... not by my brain.

I stop thinking.

I stop being anchored into this desire of ... finding the meaning of life ... with all those thoughts i had in my mind.

My heart is guiding me to some paths ... i've never seen before.

But only and only ... when she comes to me ... hugs me ... kiss me ... and resets this stupid habit of thinking and thinking again."

I was listening to Tim and i was smiling ...

Like always when i am realizing that spending so much time ... being a thinker It's maybe useless.

I could simple decide ... same as my friend to let myself guided to the beautiful paths ... that my soul are telling me about.

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But you see ... i was not so lucky to have a love teacher ... to whisper me about that.

**Lonely ... living in the world of fantasies ...
maybe a much better scenario than living
into ... the real world.
But not everybody ... understands that.**

I was analyzing her by ... a long, long time.
And to tell you the truth ... i liked her.
But ... she was on Brian's list of ... future seductions.
He wanted to ... "attack" her by almost a year ... but he
could not find a way of ... connecting to her.
Yes ... she was so ... wild ... and no trick worked finding the
path to ... her soul.
Not wanting to offend my dear friend ... i've decided just to
admire her ... in secret.
And everyday ... i was looking to meet her ... at least one
more time ...
I've analyzed her soul from 100 perspectives and ended
up laughing of the desire of my friend ... of having her.
Masha loved ... being alone.
She actually lived in a world of fantasies ... into an ideal world
... where everything was ... perfect ... somehow in total
contradiction with the real life.
She enjoyed staying there.
But remembering about Brian ... and his desire of having a
love story with Masha ... i've realized the mistakes we do
so, so often.

You see ... we always want what we cannot have ... and maybe this desire that i was seeing at my friend, by such a long time ... was a reflection of the fact that us ... the men ... are so idiots ... and don't really know to connect to what a woman ... really is ... deep inside her soul.

I was actually analyzing into the same time Masha ... but also Brian ... trying in fact to understand the meaning of the connection between a man and a woman ... and the mistakes we do ... while trying to discover this way of connecting to the soul of the person we like.

I was 100% that Brian did not cared of that inner world that Masha was dreaming about all the time.

He just ... wanting her ... and nothing more.

And i wonder if all men are so, so idiots ... like my friend ... Maybe i've done the same mistake over the years.

I was looking many times ... just at the body of a woman ... not really caring about ... her soul ... and that inner world ... fulfilled with fantasies.

You need to understand the values of the loved person so that you could really remain connected with that person

One of the greatest idiot i've ever met is my friend Tim ... which i know by a long, long time.

I discussed with him over the years a lot about the illusion of life ...the life itself ... but also what it really means the illusion of the self.

But same as all the other thinkers i know ... when it came about his own life ... Tim was blind.

On the stage of the real life he forgot about ... all his philosophical concepts.

But one day ... recently ... we've accidentally met and i see him ... so, so disappointed.

I look at him and say ... "Listen ... i never saw you like that! and i know you by a long, long time.

But as you remember all we've discussed so many times ... all we see in this life ... it's just an illusion."

Tim was too ... serious.

... but replied ... "Listen! You remember about that lady i told you about.

I really can say that i love her.

She was married ... and by 2 months ... she finally divorced of her husband ... telling me that she wants to be with me for a life time.

But you see ... after defining her ex husband in front of me ... in lots of negative terms ...and i believed all her words like an idiot ... today i saw her extremely happy cause the guy gave her an expensive perfume ...

I could not believe him.

That Devil ... made her happy just buying a present of 100 dollars ... and i can't believe i got involved so, so deep with such a person that is forgetting so, so easy some important details ... for an expensive gift."

I was looking at my friend ... at his disappointment ... and could not believe it.

The same person that knew so much about the illusion of the self ... was in fact blind when it came about his own life.

He decided to enter into a love story ... that he believed was real ... with a partner that had very poor values.

But maybe the Universe was laughing of Tim.

Of his philosophical concepts ... that were so, so illusory ... when it came to the real life.

It was all ... just theory ... and nothing more.

I could say to Tim one million things, but he could not listen to me.

And it was indeed ridiculous as a philosopher to be so, so blind In front of the illusion.

Today ... the illusion itself was the disappointment of my friend.

Not the love story ... but his disappointment.

I was laughing of him ... but i also knew that i would probably act into the same way on the scene of the real life.

But ... the Universe ... to really help us understand the concept of the illusion of the self not only of the illusion of

life ... gives us such circumstances.

And beyond the disappointment.... we realize the illusion in so, so many forms.

Indeed it's so easy for me to talk about Tim ... which was so sad and i really don't blame him for that ... but ... maybe the illusion itself started just from the fact that we pretend we can't see the real truth.

Tim stayed with that lady a long time ... and made a huge mistake cause he had accepted to enter into a love story with a person having poor values ... just because he dreamed of an amazing story ...

I smiled to my friend.

Maybe at the right time he will understand the connection with theory ... all those philosophical concepts we talked so much ... and ... the real life ... whatever that means.

Dare to act crazy. It gives a lots of value to ... the story.

One of the biggest problem in life is that we don't allow ourselves to act as free persons.
We keep in mind all the time that we should act into a certain way ... but
Well ... time is passing and ...
We don't really live our lives.
... we just exist ... and nothing more.
Weeks, months, years are gone ... and the way we act remains the same.
... on and on and on .. absolutely no change.
... we just don't see anything special in our lives.
Until one day ... when we dare to do something ... crazy.
And we ... just love it.
... we feel so, so alive.
We even dare to think ... we should do it one more time.
Yes ... we think ... we should do it ... but
Well ... maybe that moment of daring to act crazy ... was just an accident.
And life continues ... being boring ... having absolutely ... nothing special.

**To be something really special ... needs
to be about unconditional love.
Otherwise ... it's just a simple
connection ... and nothing more**

Every time we start a new relationship ... we believe in its importance.

... and also in its uniqueness.

We believe in a new beginning.

We believe ... it will be different.

Unfortunately... it's all like smoking a cigarette.

We enjoy the pleasure of doing that ... but it's just a new cigarette all the time ... and nothing more.

I wondered many times why we fail so easy into our relationships ... and i just can't get it.

Looks impossible to understand why we act like enjoying a cigarette and then a new one ... and a new one.

Why we can't stop ... being just in one connection ... enjoy that ... and make it be special?!

.... and maybe eternal?!

What we do wrong?!

Why even if we know a lot about relationships ... and we follow all the rules ... the tricks and the advices from specialists into the subject ... why can't we do it work ... into a great way?!

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We say ... "I love you!" ... but it's more an arrangement ... a detail that needs to be said ... and nothing more.

All those love advices ... do that and that and that ... become ... useless.

We had the thinking from a business ... follow certain rules ... invest time and energy ... and then the benefits will appear.

But ... it was not like that.

That greatness we expected was not present there

We can't really know what to think anymore.

Why the hell ?!

But yes analyzing my case ... i finally understand that $1+1$ is not equal 2.

No no ... no ...

I have to learn to offer ... without expecting anything back in return.

A love story to become special needs to be about unconditional love ...

Like the love ... for a kid.

Needs to have that purity.

Otherwise ... it's just a connection and nothing more.

**Angel and Devil ... 2 totally different masks which we carry randomly.
But it's so difficult to understand ... the decision of why we act like that and also this balancing behavior which we have ... on and on and on.**

I have many moments in life when i act in a way in which ... i prove to be ... out of my statistics.

And there are indeed moments when i'm a real good person ... but also moments when i act as a ... real bad boy.

But what it's really funny is that i can't control this balance between being an angel ... or a devil.

I also ... can't understand why i take the decision of being in a certain way.

I try to understand myself ... but i fail ...

I find no ... logical explanation.

I also analyze the way i've acted into the past in all the relationships i had ... and still ... i can't understand myself.

I try to analyze the people i see around myself and the dynamic of my relationships but still ... no idea is revealed to me.

I act ... as an angel.

.... then as a devil.

I kept balancing like that ... having this stupid behavior ... for years.

A total nonsense ... but ...

The question is repeated into my mind.

And i keep wondering myself ... why i can't control the decision of carrying just a certain mask ... maybe the positive one.

Well ... probably being a devil ... is just a reaction to the ugly energies i feel.

... a normal reactionso that the partner should understand ... a change needs to be done.

And then ... when all gets back to normal .. i can become normal again ... and why not ... even an angel.

When you feel you had enough ... whatever that means ... just leave

There're many moments when we are in relationships and feel that we simple can't continue anymore.

All looks fine ... but there is something ... which we cannot even define ... that is making us run away from the partner. It's the moment when we say ... "You are an amazing person and i really appreciate all what we had together ... but i just can't continue anymore ... "

It all look as a nonsense ...

Anyone around is amazed ... cause all looked ok, but

Yes ... no one can understand the decision of stoping a relationship ... that looks ok ... and not even the person doing that ... but ...

It's all so, so ... illogical.

Well maybe beyond the scene ... there is a dance of energies ... which we once liked ... but not anymore.

In fact ... we dislike it all.

The same things we liked now we dislike.

And we dislike them a lot ... but it's so damn weird that ... we can't really define what is going on.

We can only say ... it's enough ... and we want to simple run away.

Feeling we have this fundamental right ... we actually ... start to act like ghosts.

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We appear and disappear.

... cause we don't really understand the energies beyond the scene.

We are blinds.

We don't understand that even if we try it ... our energies ... can't be synchronized anymore.

But the moment of realizing it ... comes hided so well in this ugly feeling of ... having enough.

And there is nothing to do ... to remove that feeling but simple leave.

We balance between leaving and coming back ... until ... all is fucked up ... and we have to admit that energies can't be synchronized anymore.

The prelude is an art ... and has so, so many weird forms of representation

Truth be told ... people simple don't know to enjoy life. We had been programmed to do things in a dogmatic way ... and nobody bothered to tell us that ... one of the most important things we have to do while we are into this world ... is to enjoy it.

Or maybe we knew to enjoy life when we were kids but then we totally forgot.

Today ... most probably ... only this episode from life called sex making love etc etc might be the only trick people use to connect to the present moment.

But even if we all try that ... as adults ... it looks one more time that a little piece is missing from the puzzle.

And that's cause we don't know what prelude is ... and its importance.

We don't know that this is a must ... and needs to happen before ... everything to happen.

.... before the connection.

But yes ... sometimes connections ... are just fake connections ... and nothing more.

The prelude itself ... could help us synchronize energies make us activate the connection ...

And there are so, so many forms of doing that ... but we ignore the concept.

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We ignore its importance.

We don't realize that the prelude is an art ... which has so, so many forms of representation ... but also a must ... that we should always have in mind.

And instead of connecting ... so easy ... we just fail ...
... we get only ... fake connections ... and nothing more.

**If the vibe of the relationship is good ...
maybe we should just shut up and
pretend we don't see the little
problems anymore.**

I had the chance to see many unhappy couples during my life time ... including my marriage ... and i found it weird when i also saw happy people together.

But more i was studying the happiness of those 1% ... more i was understanding that a happy life together is based on seeing the beauty of the connection.

Both sides were pretending they simple don't see some of the things that were not according to the perfect plan.

And what it was defined as the perfect plan ... was actually the way their relationship looked like.

The vibe was amazing ... and everyone could see that.

.... and they knew it.

They felt so good together ... that they just decided to shut up in front of all those small details that are so easily destroying the beauty of relationship for so many.

They were enjoying the pleasure of being together ... and the beauty of those happy moments.

Everything else ... was useless to be analyzed or mentioned.

Maybe it's a sign of wisdom ... doing that.

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And maybe ... i should try it also ... even if i once wrote a book named ... "Pretending ... a way of wasting our lives" and that should probably be in totally contradiction with what i've wrote at that time.

But ... maybe ... yes ... maybe ... i should try whatever works ... at least as an experiment.

**Long sex long love stories.
And a little bit of extra cash
... makes it all ... amazing.**

I sometimes try to define the best scenario of a love story with ... different ladies.

And i've spoke with so, so many of them ... but i believe we just avoid saying the truth.

In a recent discussion ... regarding the subject when i said that a great love story is based a lot on sex and money ... i was suddenly disliked by the lady i was talking to.

Seeing that ... i've asked ... "How do you think it was 2000 years ago?

You believe it was not the same?!"

Well ...

Looking at the best scenarios of a love story ... on social media for example I see nice photos from amazing locations ... and it all gives me the impression that it's all related with money ... cause those are not cheap vacations and sex ... cause that looks like the best place for doing that. And indeed that looks like the best scenario for a love story in our era.

I smile realizing than nothing changed in the last 2000 years and i can't understand why ladies dislike my theory ... when i tell them about that.

But seeing that i actually don't go anywhere with all what i am saying ... i just ask "Please ... could you define me a relationship ... without good sex ... and not so much money?! Would it still be amazing ... without those 2 ingredients?!" Then ... i hear ... the silence.
And i don't realize why i don't have a reply.
So ... is my theory ... true?!
Or ... just an illusory perception?!
Well I've decided to stop speaking about this ... cause not so many want to hear such an idea ... but ... i look all around myselfand even if i don't see so many great love stories ... still each time when i meet such couples ... i realize that probably my theory is true.
But ignoring his fantasy ... should be illogical.
Sometimes we must define ... all what is going on with us ... including into our minds.
... ugly things ... dirty ideas ... perverse thoughts ... and everything defines our existence ... even if u like it or not.

**Exploring fantasies no matter how
ugly or immoral they should look like
... it's probably a must.
Ignoring that unfortunately
... a huge mistake.**

In my journey of understanding love ... i've explore lots of weird paths ... which i did not know so much about.
I had to ask myself ... why men still go to prostitutes?!
Why do we look ... just at the exterior beauty?!
Why money are so important into a relationship?!
But also ... a very important question ... what we do with all the fantasies we had ... before a new relationship ... especially when we realize we actually are in a beautiful story?!

For example ... Briana wrote me not so long time ago about Will ... her new partner ... which she thought ... will become the love of her life.

She loved him and he loved her also ... but one day she became overwhelmed of emotions ... when he told her ... "While we made love ... last time ... i was visualizing you kissing and touching a lady which was near us in bed. And i was not jealous."

Keeping her calm ... even if she wanted to kill him ... she just asked "Why should you be jealous for?!"

Briana was a very smart lady ... and she knew very well how to dominate and manipulate a man, but this time ... she was

in love.

Her question to me was ... how could she remove this weird fantasy from his mind?!

Well ... i smiled ... cause i also knew Will ... and i knew that he was not such a silly guy ... as he might look like.

And i smiled ... analyzing him ... cause i really knew that what a woman could define as "ugly weird fantasies" ... for a man means ... probably ... "the beauty of exploring the feminine spirit".

Totally contradictory perceptions ... and i knew that Briana was right being afraid that ... all will be fucked up.

So ... i was meditating... more and more.

I've tried and tried ... to find the proper advice ... how could my friend treat her lover ... so that they don't destroy their relationship.

But more i was meditating ... more i was realizing that in fact they should simple discuss openly the subject ... and choose the best path.

Briana was bisexual ... and they could choose to have sex in 3 ... and experience his fantasy.

Or ... she could calmly explain to him that it's time to forget about his silly fantasies ... and simple enjoy the present moment with her.

Being in the position to choose between connecting to the moment ... or live in a world of fantasies ... is probably just a decision.

The decision of living life for real ... and stop carrying about illusory dreams we had before finding out that reality can be beautiful.

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Of course ... we can't force anyone ... to stop having fantasies ... but maybe ... reminding them that we should not destroy the beautiful things from the real life ... is very, very important.

Learning to synchronize is ... a must. Then everything will come by itself.

I've tried to analyze and define life into the couple ... trying in fact to understand the rules that can guide us to ... happiness.

I've tried to look at the others ... being incapable of analyzing my own case ... but

Well ... time revealed me lots of things ... and even if i've found lots of ideas that i had no idea about ... today i realize it's all about connecting and synchronizing our souls ... so that we could have good relationships.

Looking at a young couple ... dancing ... seeing how they synchronize ... I've understand the pattern ... that could make us be together for real ... but still i could not apply the theory i was talking about.

I was continuing watching the dance ...

I've tried to go deeper with my analyzes.

Deeper and deeper.

And finally understood that a beautiful relationship is like a ... parallel universe.

We simple need to disconnect from the energies of the reality ... come near that person defined as a soul mate ignore everything around ... and synchronize in everything.

Eat together ...

Laugh ...

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Walk together ...

Do ... everything together ... and ... just ... enjoy being together.

Enjoy the connection.

... the music of life.

Suddenly i realize that the whole meaning of a relationship is to make us realize ... that life is beautiful.

... or simple remind us that.

I look again ... at this young couple dancing ... and i smile.

She is white ... and he is black ... wanting to remind me of how different we are ... but ... still seeing them dancing so nice ... i understand the message beyond the message.

I could continue ... my analyzes.

.... for a long, long time ... but the message is so, so simple.

Learning to synchronize is ... a must.

Then everything will come by itself.

**Analyzing on and on and on I smile in
front of the illusions from the real life.
But i still keep my addiction for ... beautiful
illusions.**

Yes ... I keep continuing my journey of trying to understand life ... and also find the algorithm that makes adults ... happy. Today ... i just found out that Elvira ... got married ... and i smiled.

Seeing a picture with her ... i realize she was indeed ... happy. She ... discovered the path ... which i was trying to find ... by such a long, long time.

Few years ago she was in relationship with a guy ... which i could say ... was the reincarnation of Casanova.

I knew him also ... but not so good.

He was a friend ... of a friend ... and all i knew about him was that he had about ... 400 relationships with women.

As far as i knew Casanova ... had 300 ... so ... this guy was very good.

Once i dared to ask him ... his opinion about the beauty of being with a woman ... and smiling he just replied ... "I can't say it ... yet! I need to explore more!"

For a moment ... i thought he was making fun of me ... but no

Most probably ... same as me ... he could not find the path to happiness.

But recently... accidentally meeting him into the city center ... i've asked him the same question.

He smiled again ... replying this time "900 ... but i still feel on a pathless path ... and i could no say that i've met what i really want ... so i can't see happiness into my soul."

This guy was exploring ... the feminine spirit.

He was a great actor ... on the stage of the play "The illusion of ... love".

I was doing the same ... as this guy ... but i was doing all ... into a theoretical way.

I saw this guy ... as a teacher for ... my analysis.

But analyzing the picture with Elvira ... i somehow understood that this path to happiness is ... real.

Years ago ... she was not happy.

But in that picture ... as a bride ... she was radiating ... for real.

She could be indeed a ... love teacher for many of us ... including myself.

And i'd like to meet her again ... and ask ... what the hell you studied ... that you reached the path ... of happiness?!

I had many moments when i thought that life itself it's an illusion but today looking at this amazing lady ... I finally accept my ... addiction for beautiful illusions.

Even if i still wonder ... if happiness can really exists into a couple?!

But maybe i ask her ... to reveal me ... that secret

**Sex became kind of ... a therapy.
And we started to believe that our partners
are the therapists that will heal our
broken souls.**

Analyzing my own writings ... i've realized that i was writing lots of books with love essays, but i was afraid of using the word ... sex.

Most probably i was not writing about it ... at all ... which is indeed a nonsense, cause the things are very well interconnected.

Today ... i look around myself ... analyzing again and again ... the connection between woman and man ... trying to understand the meaning ... studying the purpose of the connection ... and realize that many of us see in that ... a therapy ... a way of healing ourselves.

Well ... analyzing more ...i've came to the conclusion that we need a relationship ... because of the need of completing ourselves ... and also to fix our broken souls.

And being so silly ... many of us ... we start with ... sex.

We believe that this means ... connection.

And it's ok ... whatever we do ... but continuing being silly ... not really being satisfied ... we keep searching.

We start having other parallel connections.

A new one.

And ... another one.

Entering in the trap of the dating apps, realizing it was never before so, so easy to find a new partner ... we just connect with ... anyone.

The illusion of the beauty of the beginning ... from any connection ... if it really is a connection ... makes us keep searching ... believing that we are with the right person. Even the illusion of a great sexual connection ... might induce us illusory thoughts.

We start indeed to see sex ... as a therapy ... and all those partners... as therapists.

Yes ... might sound ridiculous... but ...

Well ... life continues ... and analyzing more we finally realize that something is missing from this equation ...

Maybe my essays about love were not just ... nonsenses.

Maybe we should try to mix those 2 concepts ... love and sex ... for better therapy sessions.

I continue analyzing

I am sure ... my mind is still confused.

My soul is also ... still broken.

But ...

I live with the hope that one day ... after studying the examples of the ones which i defined as love teachers ... that i'll become wise enough and mix the 2 concepts ... love and sex ... which make the couple feel great together.

And do it for real ... with honesty ... but also with passion.

Everything we see around ... carries a powerful messages for our own existences. And it will be repeated on and on and on until we ... we understand it.